The Hallelujah Side

Music: J. Howard Entwisle

1. Once a sinner far from Jesus, I was perishing with cold, But the
2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her dazzle and her dreams, Yet I
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the
4. Here the sun is always shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no
5. And up on the streets of glory, when we reach the other shore, And have

Blessed Savior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His arms around me and He
en-vy not her vanities and pride, For my soul looks up to heaven where the tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pavilion, happy place for gloomy Christians to abide, For my soul is filled with music and my safe-ly crossed old Jordan's roll-ing tide; You will find me shout-ing "Glo-ry" just out-

led me to His fold, And gold-en sun-light gleams, And in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

Oh, glo-ry be to Jesus, Let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me ring the Savior's praises far and wide, For I've o-pened up tow'rd Heav-en all the

wind-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the Hal-le-lu-jah side.